05/08/2020 The Six



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Chapter 1 by Lamina Occultus

Prologue:

Darkness. Wind whistles through barren trees, making them dance to a broken melody. Rain pelts the ground with silent missiles as thunder breaks the silence with a mighty roar, making the clouds scream. A figure appears in the darkness, slithering in the night, A hood is pulled over its disfigured head, its cloak dragging behind it. A wet squelching sound ensues as it starts slowly making it's way toward hallowed ground. A graveyard sits in a copse of trees that strain toward the sky with crippled limbs. Slowly, slowly, the figure disappears into its depths. Suddenly, a croaking voice.

"Masssster," it cries. "Massssster!" Darkness rises above the gravestones as thunder rumbles in the background and lightning flashes. "Slave" It growls. "Do you have the one I seek?"

"W-we found the girl M-m-massssster" The slave sputtered, dragging out the s with a defined hissss.

"Then why have I not been fed?" The darkness booms once more.

"We have yet....to capture her Masss-"

"And why is that slave? Must I tell you what will happen if you fail me a second time?!"

"No! No please Massster I sssshall not faaail you Masster."

"I should hone not Or you will be my next meal" With a last growl the darkness sinks back into

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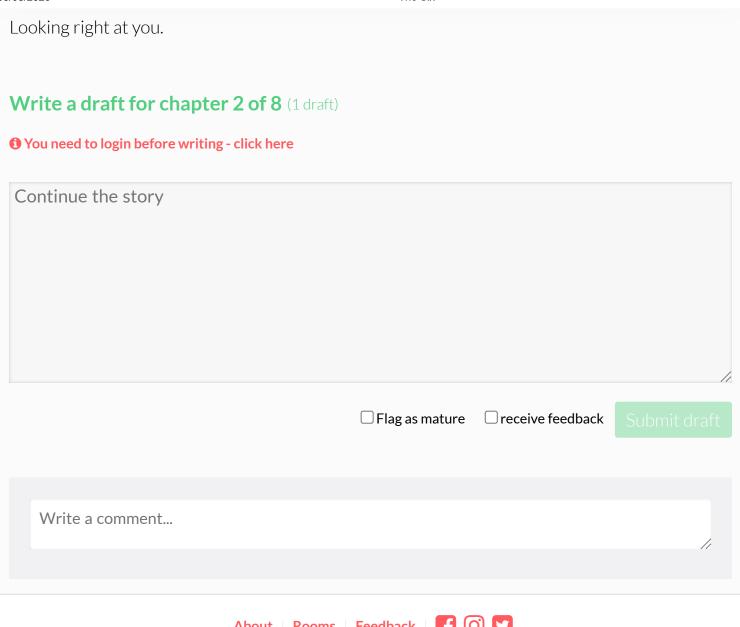
[&]quot;N-n-no, masssster, b-b-but-"

[&]quot;No?!" The darkness roars, the ground shaking with its fury.

[&]quot;M-m-massssster. I-I-"

[&]quot;Spit it out!"

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